



Ten Days.



👁 21 ✓ 2 ★ 3

Chapter 1 by coffey125

They gave us ten days. only ten. most people would see it as impossible but its to important to think that way. Sam wont stop tel they've killed every last one of us. "Avery" Zane shouts to me. "Time to go"

Chapter 2 by -



We leaped over the fallen trees and scrambled through thorn bushes. We had to take a route that would be difficult for *them* to follow. And that meant straight into the haunted interior of Langsomer Forest.

By the time we made it to a large boulder for shelter, our feet were blistered and out limbs scratched. I dropped to the damp ground and lat my head against the cold rock. Zane came over and sat beside me. We both began picking out the thorns from out bodies.

"How much longer?" I asked, fearing the answer.

Zane looked up at the darkening sky and sighed. "Six more days..."

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